A famous ditti of the ioyful receauing of the

Queens moſte excellent maieſtie, by the worthy Cittzens of London the xij day of Nouember, 1584. at her graces comming to Saint Iames.

To the tune of Wigmores Galliard.

The twelfe day of Nouember laſt,
Elizabeth our noble Quéen:
To London-warde ſhe hied faſt,
which in the Cuntry long had béen
The Citizens went then apace,
on ſtately ſteeds to méet her grace.
In veluet coats and chaines of golde,
moſte gorgiouſly for to beholde.

¶Each company in his degrée,
ſtod orderly in good aray:
To entertaine her maieſty,
as ſhe did paſſe along the way.
And by each man did duly ſtand:
a wayter with a torch in hand.
Becauſe it drue on toward night:
along the way her grace to light.

¶The people flocked there amain,
The multitude was great to ſée:
Their Joyful harts were glad and fain,
to view her princely maieſty.
Who at the length came riding by:
within her chariot openly.
Euen with a noble princely train:
of Lords and Ladies of great fame.

¶Her maieſty was glad to ſée,
her ſubiects in ſo good a caſe:
Which then fell humbly on their knée,
deſiring God to ſaue her grace.
And like a noble prince that day:
for them in like ſorte did ſhe pray.
And curteouſly ſhe anſwered ſtill:
I thank you all for your good will.

¶And bowing downe on euery ſide,
moſte louingly vnto them all:
A poor man at the length ſhe eſpied,
which downe before her grace did fall.
And curteouſly ſhe then did ſtay
to héer what he had then to ſay.
To whome he did preſent anon,
an humble ſupplication.

Then pleſantly ſhe paſſed on,
til ſhe vnto Saint Iames came:
And alwaies as ſhe went along,
the people cri'd with might and main.
O Lord preſerue your noble Grace:
and all your ſecret foes deface.
God bleſſe and kéep our noble Quéen:
whoſe like on earth was neuer ſéen.

What Traitors hart can be ſo hard,
to hurt or harme that princely flower:
What wretch from grace is ſo debard,
that can againſt her ſéem to lower.
Which is the onely ſtar of light:
that doth amaze all princes ſight.
A moſte renowned virgin Quéen,
whoſe like on earth was neuer ſéen.

The daughter of a noble king,
deſcending of a royall race:
Whoſe fame through all the world doth ring
whoſe vertues ſhines in euery place.
The Diamond of delight and ioy,
which guides her cuntry from anoy.
A moſte renowned virgin Quéen:
whoſe like on earth was neuer ſéen.

¶The péerles pearle of Princes all,
ſo ful of pitty, peace, and loue:
Whoſe mercy is not proued ſmall,
when foule offendors do her moue.
A Phenix of moſte noble minde,
vnto her ſubiects good and kinde.
A moſte renowned virgin Quéen:
whoſe like on earth was neuer ſéen.

¶The ſeruant of the mighty God,
which doth preſerue her day and night:
For whome we féel not of his rod,
although the pope hath vow his ſpite.
The cheef maintainer of his word:
wherein conſiſts our heauenly food.
O Lord preſerue our noble Quéen:
whoſe like on earth was neuer ſéen.

¶And ſuch as hollow harted be,
partakers of the romiſh rout:
Which thinketh miſchéef ſecretly,
the Lord wil ſurely finde them out.
And giue them their deſeruings due:
which to her grace is found vntrue.
But Lord preſerue our noble Quéen:
whoſe like on earth was neuer ſéen.

¶In many dangers hath ſhe béen,
but God was euermore her guide:
He wil not ſée our gratious Quéen,
to ſuffer harme through traitors pride.
But euery one which ſought her fall,
the Lord did ſtil confound them all.
And ſuch as thought her life to ſpill:
them ſelues moſte deſperately did kil.

¶And euery traitor in this land,
Whoſe wicked thoughts are yet vnknown
The Lord conſume them out of hand,
before they be more riper grown.
Whoſe harts are ſet with one accord:
againſt th'annointed of the Lord.
But God preſerue our noble Quéen:
whoſe like on earth was neuer ſéen.

¶Lord ſend her long and happy daies,
in England for to rule and raigne:
Gods glory euermore to raiſe,
true Juſtice alwaies to maintain.
Which vnto theſe ſix and twenty yeers,
ſo royally with vs appeers.
O Lord preſerue our noble Quéen:
whoſe like on earth was neuer ſéen.

FINIS. Richard. Harrington.

AT LONDON
Printed by Edward Allde for Yarath Iames and are to be ſolde in Newgate Market againſt Chriſt Church gate. 1584.